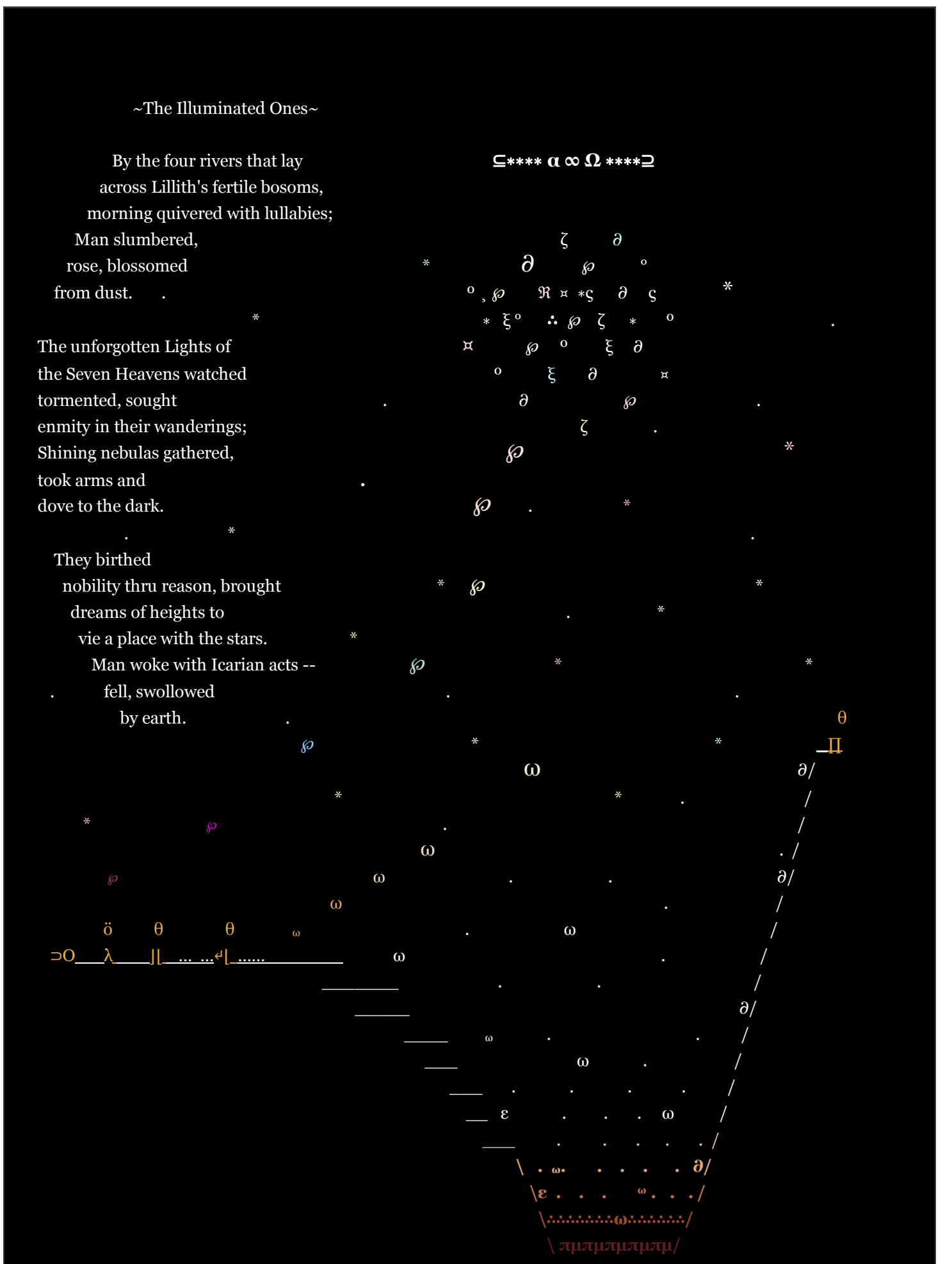
~The Illuminated Ones~

By the four rivers that lay
across Lillith's fertile bosoms,
morning quivered with lullabies;
Man slumbered,
rose, blossomed
from dust.

The unforgotten Lights of
the Seven Heavens watched
tormented, sought
enmity in their wanderings;
Shining nebulas gathered,
took arms and
dove to the dark.

They birthed
nobility thru reason, brought
dreams of heights to
vie a place with the stars.
Man woke with Icarian acts --
fell, swollowed
by earth.